C. E. DIETRICH : : : Editor and General Manager Local and Long Distance Telephone No. 40. Office-Public Ledger Building

Entered at the Maysville, Kentucky, Postoffice as Second-class Mail Matter

#### SUBSCRIPTIONS-BY MAIL,

One Year ..... \$3.00 DELIVERED BY CARRIER,

Per month ...... 25 Cents

Payable To Collector At End of Month.

#### TEA DOWN, COFFEE UP.

Some rather surprising statistics were published the other day, to the effect that the consumption of tea has decreased in this country 11 per cent, while that of coffee has gone up 87 per cent during

One would think the Americans are drinking more tea. In the drawing rooms of the Smart Set, at Country Clubs, church functions, and all society events, there is a flutter of feminihity about the pervasive tea urn. More or less of the male persuasion are drawn into the current and drink pale nippers from Oolong, sharpened by pungent slices of bity lemon.

But one questions whether you see as much actual tea drinking at table as you used to. There is an aroma of good form that attaches to the after dinner coffee. The lady with hair streaked with gray may boldly call for her tea as of yore. But is it sufficiently "smart" to satisfy those incomprehensible decrees of table fashions that prevain among the young set?

Meanwhile the reign of the coffee pot stands, based on satisfac tions more tangible than the styles and manners of formal feeding. To the workingman the tang of the coffee cup puts zest into life again. The hash may be pale gray instead of golden brown, the mufflins may have a specific gravity far beyond what would be nor mal for their size.

But if the coffee has the true tang of the tropies, it puts life into his veins again. He breaks the moody silence of his premateurel early start, life looks cheery again. He grabs the dinner pail and starts with a round pace for the shop or the field. All hail to the coffee cup, and may the working man always be able to afford ithearty summons to life and labor,

#### GOODS THAT WON'T WASH,

In spite of optimistic reports about good progress in making Am erican dyes, the shortage of German chemicals due to the war is be ing felt more and more keenly. Laundries complain bitterly because the dyes now being used won't wash, and some people predict that the wearing of white clothes will became very common before the war is over, even by men.

There is nothing new, however, about failure of goods to wash without spoiling colors. Even with the best German dyes available. every man knows how frequently his negligee shirts faded even after a few visits to the laundry.

Cleansing of garments is quite a science. Our grandmothers knew how to wash and iron so as to save the colors, though probably the old fashioned colorings were better than even the best German dyes. Cheap laundry work is costly, and ignorant help and hasty methods are contrary to all traditions of good housewifery and ruinous to

### CAUSE AND EFFECT

Secretary of the Trensury McAdoo says that as recently as June 1, 1915, there were 309,000 idle cars with a corresponding surplus of idle locomotives. He might also have added that the idle ear problem was characteristic of the whole season of 1913-14, following the enactment of Democratic economic legislation. Not only were there a large number of idle cars, but some of the large eastern railroads discontinued some of their trains and discharged many of their employes, because of lack of business. Fortunately for us, the European war brought on a demand for American products, and caused an enormous increase in the acreage of agricultural products. and furnished an immense amount of traffic for American railroad The present congestion of freight in the Atlantic coast terminals of large railroad systems shows where our revived business originated

The play which the Bureau of Foreign and Domestic Commerce is making for the honor of being the only genuine simon-pure tariff commission is apt to result in a taste of the White House birch for the little Pratt boy, if he is not eareful. Our President and pedagogue bas twice informed us that he himself fixed it so that the functions of a tariff commission should come within the purview of the Federal Trade Commission, and that ought to settle the matter during this administration. Dr. Pratt should not let ambition mock his useless

No boy will ever care much about roller skating, if he ever got a taste of skating on frozen lakes and rivers where there is a chance of getting drowned.

No party or candidate can possibly win the 1916 election without guaranteeing higher prices to the farmer and lower prices for everybody else.

It's a pretty dull time when the politicians can't look out and see the regular daily crisis coming along that is going to disrupt the re- dress

A freshman has been killed at the University of Pennsylvania bowl fight, and there wasn't any football crowd present to applaud either.

The question whether self government will be a success in the Philippines depends on whether there are offices enough to go around.

Uncle Reuben isn't worrying about these public drinking cup laws, as long as he always carries his old felt hat around with him,

It is complained that telephone operators never let you finish a sentence, which shows that they possess excellent judgment.

In one respect Republicans are in accord with all the European belligerents: They look for sweeping victories in 1916.

It is very necessary for aviators to be temperate, as there is great tendency among them to take a drop too many.

When a youth reaches a certain age he is firmly convinced that the people of his home town are a bunch of Mutts.

By E. W. HORNUNG, Author of "Raffles"

### Motion Pictures by Kalem Company

### Read the Story and Then See the Pictures

the visitors "But what's a man like

"So you've seen something of him?

"I see!" and an enlightened gleam

And she's going to sing him one of

"Sing me this," he said suddenly

hearing of the quality and the com-

pass of her voice, and she knew of old

how well it suited her, yet at the out-

set, from the sheer excitement of her

to the point of a pronounced tremolo

It were off with the lengthening ca-

building was bursting with her voice,

while the planist swayed and bent

upon his stool with the exuberant sym-

pathy of a brother in art. And when

the last rich note had died away he

wheeled about and so sat silent for

many moments, looking curiously on

"I have heard you in grand opera

"There is one of Mrs. Clarkson's,"

she said. "She would never forgive

from her so often I know so well how

And, fetching the song from a cabi-

"Please finish it," prayed a voice.

words by a real poet then diving,

whose name caused this reader to murmur, "London Lyrics!" The conf-

poser was Sir Julian Crum. But his

You had better play this yourself,

said he after peering at the music

through his glass. "It is rather too

And, strangely crestfallen, Miss Bou

My only love is always near— In country or in town. I see her twinkling feet, I hear The whisper of her gown.

She foots it ever fair and young, Her locks are tied in haste,

And one is o'er her shoulder flung And hangs below her waist. \* \* \*

For that was the immortal trifle.

How much of its immortality it will

owe to the setting of Sir Julian Crum

is a matter of opinion, but here is an

"I like the words, Miss Bouverie,

might with repetition. It seems lack-

ing in go and simplicity; technically,

to go straight to the heart of the pub-

He-a worldwide public-and if I am the first to say it to you I hope you

will one day remember it in my favor.

He was holding out a sunburnt hand.

Read the "Stingaree" stories in The

Ledger every week and see the ple-

tures at the Washington Theater

A great majority of those speaking

the Portugese tongue today are in

(To Be Continued.)

"Must you go?" she asked.

every Thursday night.

name was read without a word.

verle took his place.

anonymous view.

it ought to go."

her flushed face and panting bosom.

though unpracticed touch.

not going to sing anything at all!"

that doing out here?"

on account of his bealth,"

"But Mrs. Clarkson has?"

"I wish we had."

"No, not yet."

Copyright, 1905, by Charles Scribner's Sons

A VOICE IN THE WILDERNESS.

La parlate d'amor,\* O carl flor, Recate I miel sospiri, Narrate i miel martiri,

Ditels o cart flor-ISS BOUVERIE ceased on the high note as abruptly as string that snaps beneath the bow and revolved with the music stool to catch but her echoes is her way of getting to know a poor in the empty room. None had entered overworked wreck who came out to behind her back. There was neither patch his lungs in peace and quiet! sound nor shadow in the deep verands through the open door. But for the his own songs. She's gone to Melkidneys and back." startled girl at the open plano Mrs. bourne to dress the part. And you're Price Soc. at a Clarkson's sanctum was precisely as Mrs. Clarkson had left it an hour be fore. Her own photograph in as many modes beamed from the usual number lence was the less creditable in that of ornamental frames; there was noth her companion was now communing ing whatever to confirm a wild sus chiefly with himself. picion of the living lady's untimely re turn. And yet either guilty conscience and, seating himself at the plane, playor an ear as sensitive as it was true ed the opening bars of a vocal adaptahad heard an unmistakable step out-

Hilda Bouverle lived to look magnificent when she sang, her fine frame drawn up to its last inch, her throat a pillar of pale coral, her mouth the perfect round, her teeth a noble relic of barbarism, but sweeter she never was than in these days or at this moment of them as she sat with lips just parted and teeth just showing in a simple summer frock of her own unaided making. Her eyes, of the one deep Tasmanian blue, were still open very wide. but no longer with the same apprehen sion, for a step there was, but a step that jingled, nor did they recognize the silhouette in top boots which at length stood bowing on the threshold.

"Please finish it," prayed a voice that Miss Bouverie liked in her turn, but it and in something really grand," he was too much at ease for one entirely strange to her, and she rose with lit said. "Now, I want a song, the simtle embarrassment and no hesitation pler the better."

"Indeed, no! I thought I had the station to myself." "So you had. I have not seen a soul."

Miss Bouverle Instantly perceived that honors were due from her.

nose. It was called "The Unrealized "I am so sorry! You've come to see Mr. and Mrs. Clarkson?" she cried. 'Mrs. Clarkson has just left for Melbourne with her maid, and Mr. Clarkson has gone mustering with all his men. But the Indian cook is about somewhere. I'll find him, and he shall make some tea."

The visitor planted himself with

much gallantry in the doorway. He was a man still young, with a single eyeglass and a martial attitude, which combined to give distinction to a somewhat swarthy countenance. "I didn't come to see either Mr. or

Mrs. Clarkson," said he. "In fact, I never heard their names before. I was passing the station, and I simply came to see who it was who could sing like that-to believe my own ears." Misa Bouverle was thrilled.

stranger spoke with an authority that she divined, a sincerity which she instinctively took on trust "You sing a good deal, of course,"

he went on "I haven't sung for months."

He was now in the room. The girl stood before him with a calm face, more wistful than ironic, yet with hints of humor in the dark blue eyes. "May I ask what you are doing in

"Certainly. I am Mrs. Clarkson's ompanion. "And you sing, for the first time in

months, the minute her back is turned. Has the lady no soul for music?" "You had better ask the lady."

And her visible humor reached the corners of Miss Bouverie's mouth "She sings herself, perhaps?" "And I am here to play her accom-

"Can she sing?" "She has a voice."

"But have you never let her hear yours?" I had not been here long "Once. enough to know better. And I made

my usual mistake." "What is that?"

"I thought I had the station to my

The questioner bowed to his rebuke "I was told exactly what my voice

was like, and fit for." The gentleman turned on his heel, as though her appreciation of the humor of her position were an annovance to him. His movement brought him face to face with a photographic gainxy of ladies in varying styles of evening

"Is any of these Mrs. Clarkson?" "All of them."

He muttered something beneath his "And what's this?" he asked but the setting doesn't take me. It breath.

of a sudden. The young man (for as such Miss Bouverie was beginning to regard him: I should say, a gem. But there can was standing under the finning bill of be no two opinions of your singing of a grand concert to be given in the such a song, that's the sort of arrow township of Yallarcok for the benefit

"Oh, that's Mrs. Clarkson's concert." he was informed. "She has been get ting it up, and that's why she's had to Meanwhile it is for me to thank you go to Melhourne-about her dress, you from my heart and to say goodby! know."

He smiled sardonically. "Her charity begins near home!" "It need not necessarily end there." "Yet she sings five times herself." "True-without the encores. "And you don't sing at all."

"But I accompany." "A bitter frony! But, I say, what's this? 'Under the distinguished patronage of Sir Julian Crum, Mus. Doc.

D.C.L. Who may he be?" "Director of the Royal College of Brazil, and it is there the American Music in the old country," the girl an Bible Society will ship the greater

part of the Ribles it has recently sething new since my time," said printed in that tongue.

WHEN THE RIDNEYS PAIL Maysville People Have Found That Ill Health Follows Do you ever feel that you simply

can't go any further-that you must have rest from that lame and aching back-relief from the sonstant, deadtired feeling-freedom from those stabbing, darting pains? Likely your kidneys are worn and tired and need help. The kidneys work night and day, removing urle acid from the blood and other waste created by expenditure of strength and energy. Naturally a life of unusual activity doubles the duties of the kidneys and in time the strain generally tells. "He has a brother, a squatter, the Doan's Kidney Pills have brought next station but one. Sir Julian's spending the English winter with him new strength to thousands of bad backs and quick relief to weakened kidneys, so users say. Let them do the same for you.

S. O. Duncan, blacksmith, Flemingsburg, Ky., says: "I had severe backaches and my kidneys were out of order, their action being irregular. Hearing about Doan's Kidney Pills, I gave them a trial and was soon convinced of their merit. They strengthened my

Price 50c, at all dealers. Don't simply ask for a kidney remedy-get Miss Bouverie refrained alike from Doan's Kidney Pills-the same that comment and confirmation, but her si-Mr. Duncan had. Foster-Milburn Co. Props., Buffalo, N. Y.

tion of Handel's Largo with a just Scheduled For February, the Shortest Month of the Year. Nothing could have afforded a finer

Herr Ground Hog, St. Valentine, The Twenty-ninth," commonly Herr Ground Hog, St. Valentine, known as Leap Year Day on which suspicion, Hilda Bouverie was shaky the gentle sex propose, Washington's and Lincoln's birthday are all holidays for next month, though the month is dences, and in a minute the little the shortest of the year.

Another fact, gleaned from the cal endar, is that there is but on Friday the thirteenth in 1916, this falling i

The first of the unique bolidays is a tribute to the prognostic abilities of the famed woodchuck or Colonel Arctomys Manox as he is scientifically termed. The woodchuck, according to the old belief, comes out of his hele on February 2, following hibernation. Should the hog see his shadme for singing it, but I have heard it olw the country will see six weeks of cold winter weather, but should the day be dark and dreary sweet peas may be planted before St. Patrick's net, she thrust it boldly under his day and there will be an early spring. Woodchuck is a corruption of an In-Han name, "weejack."

Since the days of the Bard of Avon St. Valentine's day has been observed throughout the civilized world. On this day love tokens are sent by sweethearts. The day is sacred to St. Valentine. Shakespeare afluded to the fourteenth day of February in one of hir plays as a day on which birds

Lincoln's birthday comes on February 12 and Washington's on February 22. Both of these dates will probably be observed by appropriate exercises in the public schools.

Of recent years it has been popularly conceded that February 29 is the proper day on which bachelor girls and suffragettes should propose to their layed ones.

Some famous suffragettes are quoted as authorities on the leap year proposal, but many of them are asking: "Why should girls wait until leap year to propose?"

tnez Milholland Boissevain, who proposed three times started her career by stirring up feminist agitation in staid old Vassar College, scorned New York society, practiced law in police courts and finally got herself jailed in England for rioting with Mrs. Pankhurst's "wild woman," has asked the above question

Her advice to girls runs something Ideal" and was a setting of some

> "Let her go toward the man with extended hand. Let her put her case to him freely and frankly-three times f necessary. I did."

# MOTHERHOOD

Words of Encouragement to Childless Women.

Motherhood is woman's natural destiny, but many women are denied the happiness of children simply because of some curable derangement.

Among the many triumphs of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is its marvelous power to overcome such derangements, as evidenced by the following letter:

Worcester, Mass.-"I suffered from female ills, and was advised to have an operation, but a friend who had taken Lydia E. Pink-



ham's Vegetable Compound and who has six children, told me to try it. It has helped me so much that I am now well and have a buby boy who is the picture of health, and I thank the Vegetable

Compound for my restoration to health, -Mrs. BERT GARVEY, 20 Hucker St., Worcester, Mass.

In many other homes, once childless, there are now children because of the fact that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound makes women normal, healthy and strong.

Write to the Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lyan, Mass., for advice—it will be confidential,

### Saturday Is Sale Day at the New York Store

Our full force of hands to wait on you. Come and join the crowd. Matchless bargains.

SPECIALS.

Ladies' fine colored Underskirts, 69e quality reduced

A lot of Skating Caps 10c. Heavy Brown Cotton, yard wide, 5c. Ladies' best Union Suits 35e; cheap at 50e. Buy them for next winter.

A lot of Blankets 39c. Best ever 98c. Ladies' Muslin Pants 19e. Another lot of Ladies' Outing Gowns 39e. Best Hope Lonsdale 8 1-3e yard. \$3 Shoes, new styles, not shop worn, \$1.98, \$2 Cloth Top Shoes \$1.39; all sizes. Lot Ladies' Waists (soiled) 25c. \$2 Sample Waists 69c.

Buy your Furs for next winter. \$3 Muffs \$1.49, \$5 Ladies' Coats at nearly your own price.

All-wool Serges, any color, 75c quality, 49c. A bargain.

PHONE 571-

 $\mathbf{FEED}$ ONE DOZEN KINDS-

MIXED FEED. MIDDLINGS LINSEED MEAL COTTONSEED MEAL TUXEDO CHOP

UNION GRAINS CERELIA DAIRY CALF MEAL TANKAGE SCRATCH FEED CHICKEN CHOWDER

## I. C. EVERETT & CO.

See Our West Window For Bargains in Stationery

# Pecor's Drug Store

## Remember, When Entertaining

to include a nice arrangement of cut flowers.

We grow Roses, Carnations, Violets, Sweet Peas, Narcissus, etc., and have at all times plenty of Smilax.

## C. P. DIETERICH & BRO.

-PHONE 152-

"Trade comes where it is invited and stays where it is well treated."

Hence, it stands to reason that we are going to give our customers the best service and quality.

# McIlvain, Humphreys & Knox

**Funeral Directors and Embalmers** 

Phone 250. 207 Sutton Street.

Maysville, Ky.

# Follow the Crowd

# Liberty House

Not in the Combine!

C. M. JONES, Manager.

R. B. HOLTON, Assistant Manager.

A. M. PERRY, Auctioneer.